



## LATEST POLITICAL GOSSIP.

THE new rooms of the Andrew Jackson League are very handsome.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER HODGKINS says that he is out of the race for re-election.

ALREADY the Democrats are talking about Austin J. Doyle for Sheriff in 1890.

SHERIFF MATSON and City Clerk Amberg are out for the State Treasurership.

BROTHER MOODY says that Chicago needs a Jonah. What's the matter with Mayor Onahan?

STATE SENATOR R. M. BURKE will not be a candidate for re-election in the Eleventh District.

FRANK LAWLER is meeting with wonderful success in making enemies in his district.

MR. W. S. KAUFMANN is in the field for the Recordership. So is Dr. Wainwright.

WHAT an agreeable surprise it would be if some man conversant with police business was made Chief of Police!

EX-ALD. WILLIAM EISELDT, JR., is talked of for the succession to the Council in the Twentieth Ward.

THOMAS GALLAGHER, the hatter, is talked of for one of the Democratic Commissionerships from the West Side.

HOW OFTEN has Dr. Gilmore been present at the meetings of the County Board Committees of which he is a member?

REPRESENTATIVE HENRY CARMODY is out for the Senatorship in his district. It is believed that Ald. E. P. Burke will carry off the prize.

HEMPSTEAD WASHBURN stock is booming on the North Side, and his chances for warming a seat in Congress are exceedingly good.

CONGRESSMAN LAWLER is suffering from hoarseness, contracted in talking about that \$9 worth of flour he gave to the Streator miners.

CITY COLLECTOR HOFFMAN is giving genuine satisfaction. He is attending to business and letting other people do the same.

By the way, what is the necessity for dividing the City Sealer's salary between two men? Did not the incumbent work hard enough for the place?

AS JUDGE PRENDERGAST contemplates retiring from the bench next year, James C. McShane is much talked of by Democrats as his successor.

REPUBLICANS and Democrats are equally tired of carpet-baggers in Chicago Federal offices. Cook County has enough people to choose from without going outside.

THE Democrats are talking about running Carter H. Harrison for Congress in the Third District next year. It is said that the ex-Mayor will consent to make the race.

A PROMINENT citizen is out in a long letter to the *Staats Zeitung* protesting against the abuse to which City Treasurer Roessing is being subjected, and sustaining the latter's position on the interest question.

LAWRENCE M. ENNIS has written a letter to some friends who wanted to support him for a Judgeship. He says that he wants the Democrats to renominate Judge Shepard, and he favors a Republican for the other place.

A STRANGE thing is reported from the North Side. Congressman Adams has been seen walking along the streets just like an ordinary mortal. It is unusual to see him in the city except at election times.

A POOR Irishman who shouted "God save Ireland!" in the City Council Chamber the other night, while an ex-Lord Mayor of London was addressing the body, was fined \$25. Mayor Onahan's police do occasionally arrest somebody.

SOME people are talking about our chilly friend, ex-City Treasurer Devine, for the County Board. It would be cruel to nominate him. In the first

place, his candidacy would bring on an early winter, and in the next place the judges of election would freeze to death while counting the votes. He should be kept for some season when there is an ice famine.

CIRCUMSTANCES have a great deal to do with the ideas of some men. For instance, there is Frank Hoyne, the United States Appraiser. He was a howling Democrat a year ago, of the silk-stocking order. He is not howling very much just now, and is holding on to his little job like grim death to a nigger.

LET us have no more hermaphrodite politicians in county offices. The election of a straight Democratic or Republican County Board will retire such curiosities to private life. An office-holder should belong to one party or the other, and it is for the best interests of the people that they should. No county office should be made a hospital for squealers.

## IS THIS REFORM?

With the Full Knowledge of the City Authorities, the City Sealer Is Compelled to Whack Up with an Outsider.

A Startling Exposure of an Extraordinary Proceeding—Interesting Information for the Aldermen and the General Public.

CITY Sealer Louis Adams has not such a soft thing in his office as the majority of people have supposed.

He has been compelled since he took hold of the position to give half of the proceeds of the place to a gentleman not connected with the City Government.

Under an administration which insists on closing the saloons on Sunday, this is indeed rich.

Under an administration which insists on making the City Treasurer pay interest on the city deposits, this is an additional evidence of virtue.

The gentleman with whom Mr. Adams has to divide the profits was the chairman of the convention which nominated Mr. Cregier.

Mr. Adams has always been a consistent, hard-working Democrat, and no one labored harder than he did, on the stump and elsewhere, to elect Mr. Cregier. He was entitled to a good place, with the distinct understanding that he would have to divide the proceeds with Mr. Walter S. Bogle.

No one blames Mr. Bogle for making dollars in this way if he can. He was probably entitled to a good office. But the system which sanctions such a procedure is a peculiar one.

Some startling developments in this connection are likely to be made in the near future.

## APPALLING IMPUDENCE.

Five Hundred Lawyers Arrogate to Themselves the Right to Choose Judges for 1,200,000 People.

With characteristic cheek and impudence, the bar of Chicago is again attempting to dictate to the people of Chicago who it will have for Judges. Several attempts of this kind in the past have been successful simply because circumstances so shaped themselves that there was no other alternative than to take the choice made by the bar.

But it is high time that a stop was put to this mode of procedure.

It is entirely un-American, and is not in accordance with the principles of popular government.

Thirty-four primaries, held in as many different wards, are to be abandoned for one howling primary, composed in the main of a lot of briefless legal eads, possessed of no real interest in the material welfare of the city of Chicago.

Business men and merchants as well as workingmen must subordinate all of their ideas on the subject of their judges to the decision of an unruly mob of lawyers.

The mawkish sentimentality of a portion of the city press upholds this indecency. But the people will assert their rights in time.

The bar primary must go.

## CREGIER'S HOODOO.

## Mayor Onahan's Anti-Saloon Crusade the Forerunner of Disaster.

Useless and Unnecessary Persecution of Men Who Pay Over \$2,000,000 Into the Public Treasury.

The Professional Christian Who Combines Religion with Politics Leading His Party to Defeat on the Sunday Question.

Gambling Flourishes as a Recognized Industry, While Licensed Saloons Are Closed.

Who is the real Mayor of Chicago? Is it DeWitt C. Cregier, who was elected to that high office last spring, or is it William J. Onahan, one of his appointees?

According to common report, Mr. Onahan is the boss.

He is a bad boss for the city, a bad boss for the Democratic party, and a hoodoo to the administration of Mayor Cregier. Feeling within his heart an intense hatred for the saloon element, and determining to cause it all the annoyance possible, Mayor Onahan has inspired an unnecessary and unpopular crusade against a most powerful element of this cosmopolitan city.

If the saloon-keepers were running an unlawful business; if they were not recognized by the statutes of the State or the ordinances of Chicago, it might be different.

If, for example, they were conducting a wide-open violation of the law, as are the gamblers at the present time, it would be right to interfere with them.

But, on the contrary, they are recognized by law to an extent not given to any other branch of business. Through the efforts of Mayor Onahan and gentlemen of like belief, they have been forced to pay the highest kind of high license.

The fact that the authorities license the liquor traffic is the best sort of evidence that it is a legitimate traffic. Not only is it legitimized by a license, but by an unusually heavy one.

Each saloonkeeper in Chicago pays into the city treasury \$500 per annum. In this way they contribute over two millions of dollars toward the maintenance of the municipality.

This immense sum goes toward paying for police and fire protection and toward feeding and clothing the Onahans in the service.

The taxes of the people at large are reduced just so much.

In return these licensed saloonkeepers are abused, vilified and hounded to make a holiday for Mayor Onahan and his puritanical advisers.

Last spring the majority of the liquor element, including the brewers, supported Mr. Cregier, believing that he would give them a liberal administration.

In return he gave them Onahan and Sunday blue laws.

The Democratic party of Chicago is composed in the main of liberal-minded men, who are opposed to governing Chicago like a Puritan-ridden New England village of the seventeenth century. To this party the majority of the saloon element has given its hearty and unwavering support. In return insult and contumely have been offered to them. The result is not hard to foresee. The question of good municipal government is not one that involves party fealty to any great extent, especially when the great questions of personal liberty and business interests are at stake. Unless Mr. Cregier gets rid of Mayor Onahan and becomes Mayor himself, he will be caught in the whirlwind and buried by the avalanche.

Let him remember 1873!

Mayor Onahan is a gentleman who travels largely on his religion. He belongs to a church which has never allowed itself to be dragged into politics,

but Mayor Onahan forgets this fact and uses his church connections for all there is to them. He is not an amateur Christian, and yet will possibly feel insulted to learn that he is universally regarded as a professional one.

Mayor Onahan has determined to close all of the saloons on Sunday. He has inaugurated this foolish policy by ordering all of their blinds and screens drawn upon Sunday.

What is the result?

Persons who drop into a saloon for refreshment enter a room which, thanks to the decrees of Onahanism, is denied one gleam of the bright sunlight of heaven, and which is unventilated and unwholesome.

What good this does is known only to Mayor Onahan and his Chief of Police.

Chief of Police, did we say? Beg pardon. Imitation Chief of Police. The good-looking toy who is the nominal head of the police force is as putty in the hands of Mayor Onahan.

He has succeeded already in securing the revoking of the licenses of twenty saloon-keepers whose curtains were too short. Instead of closing up the gambling-houses, catching burglars or suppressing crime, the police are used as petty spies to harass the saloon-keepers. For shame! As if he was not making trouble enough, the following order was issued last Saturday by the so-called General Superintendent of Police Hubbard: "Some of the statements made in reports of saloons last Sunday have been denied by the saloon-keepers. This, of course, may be quite natural, but on the other hand it is necessary that officers should bear in mind to always carefully report the facts, and nothing but incontrovertible facts. Whenever a plain violation of the ordinance is noticed the officer is to report specifically, describing the violation precisely as it exists—whether there were open doors, unscreened or uncurtained windows, and such like. Also, when any violation is noticed by a patrolman on his post he should notify his commanding officer to come and witness it, so that there can be no disputing the fact thereafter."

Oh, this is a nice administration; but wait awhile. The storm is gathering, and when it breaks, Onahan, Cregier and Hubbard will be surprised at the alacrity with which voters can turn grave-diggers!

## RUIN RULES THE ROOST.

The Chicago Police Force Utterly and Completely Demoralized.

Decent Democrats Debarred from Holding Positions and a Republican Chief on Top.

A Man Discharged for Embezzlement by a Former Administration Made a City Detective.

Two Hundred and Eighty-six Deputies Now Wearing Stars, While Good Men Remain Outside.

When the Democracy closed up their ranks last spring and marched in triumph to the polls, they believed that they were electing a Democratic Mayor. Thus believing, they rolled up over 12,000 majority for D. C. Cregier.

One of the battle cries of the campaign was the demoralized condition of the police force and its alleged entire lack of discipline. It was not only said to have been incompetently officered, but was said to be reeking with numbers of that ill-omened and unsavory class of animals known as members of the United Order of Deputies.

Six months have passed away. One-fourth of Mr. Cregier's term has expired, and what changes have been made on the police force?

None to speak of. The same Chief of Police, with the same roster of favorites and the same methods of doing business, is still on deck.

He is a Republican, too, and such a Republican!

He was willing to go to any extreme for Mayor Roche, but when the latter suffered defeat he shouted like a brave boy, "The king is dead! Long live the king!"

In fact, he is said to have told Mr. Cregier that he had three kings to serve before, and now that he had only one, he would do better.

Mr. Hubbard was never intended by nature or training for a Chief of Police. He was a good man on a patrol wagon; an excellent station keeper, and a highly ornamental as well as useful Captain of the day-squad or Central detail.

But as a Chief of Police he has been a most lamentable failure.

Just ponder over the long list of crimes committed while he has been Chief, and whose authors are still at large and unpunished. It is a frightful record. If he was a good Chief of Police he would have some detectives who would detect and would not allow his force to be loaded down with political parasites and family favorites.

Why, there has recently been appointed as a detective on the Central force a man who was never a policeman in his life: who has been the man Friday of a notorious politician and who left a position under a former administration under a great cloud.

In fact, he was discharged for the embezzlement of city funds.

Think of that, gentlemen of the City Council.

And yet people wonder at crime.

Here is a man whose record is that of a criminal, and yet he is intrusted with the important office of a city detective.

In addition to his bad record, and the fact that he was never a policeman, the fellow in question is an illiterate ignoramus, whose highest ambition in life is boodle. There are a couple of others almost as bad who should never have been made "detectives."

Is the Democratic party devoid of material out of which good chiefs of police are made?

What is the matter with Austin J. Doyle?

Oh, he is too Irish for this administration. Besides he might bounce the 286 members of the United Order of Deputies still on the force.

Where is Captain William Ward?

Well, Captain Ward led the police at the Haymarket, and was a good and gallant policeman. He was bounced for being a Democrat, but then he was with Mulligan in the war. That settles him. No Irish are wanted on the police force under this administration. They may get places elsewhere, but the Deputies would be in danger if Doyle or Ward became Chief of Police.

What became of ex-Lieut. Dan Duffy and all of the other good policemen who were going to get back on the force? They are still on the outside, waiting for Onahan. Old-man-not-afraid-of-his-whiskers, and others to find a new Chief of Police.

Meanwhile the gambling houses are running wide open and the police amuse themselves by closing the saloons on Sunday.

## Notice to Political Parties.

Political and ward clubs of all parties are invited to send notices of their proceedings, etc., to THE EAGLE for publication.

## A Police Possibility.

It is reported that, in the event of the Mayor making a change in the Chief of Police, Henry E. Hamilton, present Superintendent of the Water Office, will succeed Hubbard.

## A Change Is Necessary.

Some of the fat-headed Assistant Fire Marshals have outgrown their usefulness. They are lubberly, insolent, and useless. Boonss some of these fellows and give the young blood a chance.

A JEWELER was caught at Philadelphia who had \$7,000 worth of diamonds and other jewelry tucked away in an old coat. The lot was confiscated.